

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave.—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, October 10, 1935

Number 41

FANWOOD

The Primary and Intermediate Department House Mother, Mrs. Voorhees, entertained last Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Ethel Cotton, of San Francisco, Cal., who is the authoress of "Keeping Mentally Alive," "Conversational Course" and other works of outstanding educational value. She is president of the Western League of Writers, and at present is working on a project for the State of New York, teaching Conversational Technique to the teachers of Training Classes in Adult Education at New York University.

Miss Cotton graciously gave an informal talk to the teachers and household staff, which was greatly enjoyed and appreciated. Her theme was, "Any success that does not permit warm, human associations is really a failure. The human heart was not made to be satisfied with ambitions." She radiated charm and friendliness.

Delicious refreshments were served under the direction of Miss Young and her staff. The evening was one of profit and pleasure to all who were present.

Two carloads of Fanwoodites drove up to the Gallaudet Home at Wappinger's Falls, September 28th, to attend the Lawn Party and Food Sale given by the Board of Managers for the benefit of the Home. Mr. and Mrs. Iles, Dick Iles, Miss Dolph and her mother were in the Iles car; with Dr. and Mrs. Nies, Miss Peck, Miss Bost and Miss Otis in the Nies' car. On account of the weather the sale was held on the big porch, but weather did not prevent that wonderful old lady, Mrs. James Roosevelt, from coming and dispensing a smile and tea for everyone.

On Friday, October 4th, Dr. Thos. F. Fox, our editor, met with an accident. While crossing the avenue at Broadway and 155th Street, Dr. Fox was knocked down by a car as it came around the corner. It is reported that Dr. Fox was not badly injured, though bruised and cut about the face and limbs. Fortunately, Miss McVan and some other deaf employees of the Hispanic Museum witnessed the accident, and Miss McVan escorted Dr. Fox to his home in Caldwell, N. J. We all pray for Dr. Fox's speedy recovery.

Mr. Dozier, who comes from Indiana, has had two wonderful trips to West Point. Recently he witnessed the last dress parade of the season. Mr. Dozier was the guest of Mrs. Priscilla Snow and son, John Alden Snow. He pronounces West Point a most interesting place to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Grubert toured Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and the New England States during the summer. On the return trip they stopped at Boothbay Harbor, Maine, where they visited Miss Robinson at the Boothbay Studios Summer School of Art. Here they viewed the annual exhibition, which featured many new methods of teaching. They also visited, at the same place, the Cross Art School, which sponsors the Vision Method of instruction.

Mr. David Morrill and Mr. Gordon Clarke, of the Academic Department, went to Connecticut over the week-end for a visit to Mrs. Clarke's home. They had a delightful auto trip from there to Mt. Greylock in Massachusetts, and also rode around the country, which was splendid in its fall dressing.

Mrs. Watson recently entertained two friends from Toronto, Canada. They were her guests for one week.

Miss Berry has been entertaining her sister, Miss Mary R. Berry, of Buffalo, the past week.

Miss Marie Zinsmeister and Mr. Joseph Worzel have been added to the list of supervisors for the Kindergarten and Intermediate Department.

Springfield, Mass.

Springfield Division, No. 67, N. F. S. D., will open its social activities by sponsoring a gala birthday week-end affair of October 12th and 13th, in Hotel Clinton. Grand President Roberts of the N. F. S. D. will be the guest of honor during the week-end. Saturday evening a "Night Club Dance a la Cabaret Style" will be staged in one of the most beautiful ballrooms of this city in the Hotel Clinton. Between the dance programs there will be several exhibitions, and the Waltz Contest, which will be open to deaf dancers, who will compete for cash prizes. Everyone who will be there will get an idea of what a "Night Club Affair" is like.

On Sunday at 2 P. M. there will be a Testimonial Dinner, consisting of a full-course turkey dinner, in honor of Grand President Roberts, which will be followed by interesting speeches and one hour of professional entertainment. General Chairman F. L. Ascher and his able aides, H. S. Whitehouse, J. E. Haggerty and E. A. Sargent, worked hard for the past month and are confident that things will go off with a big bang, and that the money for the affairs will be well spent. From indications and reservations, we shall have a royal welcome for visitors from Philadelphia, New York City and Boston. The New Yorkers will take an excursion train trip from Grand Central Station to this city on Saturday morning at 8:14, arriving here at 11:35 A.M., and staying here overnight till their train leaves this city for their return on Sunday evening at 7:30 for a special fare of \$3.00, thus saving a big item of \$6.84. This advantage will enable them to visit our beautiful Agwam Racing Park in the afternoon and attend our affair in the evening. (See advertisement elsewhere).

Nine deaf men from outside states, including Robert Floyd, of North Carolina; Axel Orberg and Earl Du Gan, of Philadelphia, are in the employ of our newspaper plants here.

Jack Stantin, of Philadelphia, was one week's guest of Axel Orberg, and the Springfield deaf were glad to get acquainted with him.

F. A.

Jersey City

On October 5th, a bridge, "500," and bunco party, under the auspices of the Clover Girls' Club was held at Zimmer's Hall in Jersey City. There were fifteen tables of "500," ten tables of bunco, and two tables of bridge. Cash prizes were awarded to the winners. Joseph Lowitz, of Newark, won the high score at bridge. Ray Hapward, of Newark, was second. Frank Tornichia, of Cliffside, won the first prize at "500." Loretta Kluin, of Elizabeth, was second, and Gladys Williams, of Brooklyn, third. There were five prizes for the game of bunco. Sandwiches and coffee were served. Dancing was enjoyed after the card party. Mrs. Jessie Kaman was chairman of the successful affair.

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANNS' NOTES

Sunday, October 6th, was the date of a special service at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, in the interests of the Memorial Reredos Fund. Since the death of Virginia B. Gallaudet, in April, 1930, this Fund has been accumulated for the purpose of installing an ornamental reredos above the altar of St. Ann's, dedicated to the memory of Miss Gallaudet, who was the daughter of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., founder of St. Ann's. The new reredos is now in process of making, and will soon be ready for the dedication ceremonies in November. Friends of the late Miss Gallaudet who wish their names to appear in the book of donations for the Reredos Fund are urged to send their contributions to the treasurer, Miss Myra L. Barrager, in care of St. Ann's Church, before the end of October. The reredos has to be fully paid for before it can be dedicated, and the total now in the Fund is still short of the \$1,400.00 goal. The new reredos will be a beautiful work of art, the frame being of carved wood and the center panel a painting of Christ healing the deaf man. It is being made by Calvert, Herrick & Riedinger, ecclesiastical artists, of New York City.

A number of contributions were received in the offering on Sunday, October 6th. After the afternoon service, a Church Supper was served in the basement of St. Ann's Church, under the direction of Mesdames Elsie Funk and Dorothy Baca. An excellent cooked meal was offered at the price thirty-five cents.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, celebrated its 85th anniversary on Sunday, October 6th. At the evening service, the deaf of the Brooklyn Guild joined with the hearing congregation. The Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock read the prayers and Bible lessons in signs, and Miss Bertha Gilbert translated the Rector's address and the sermon. Several clergy from other Brooklyn churches were in the service. St. Mark's Church has been the home of the Brooklyn Episcopal mission to the deaf since 1894, and the headquarters of the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes. A cordial welcome was given to the deaf at this Anniversary Celebration, and during his address the Rector, the Rev. Robert T. Walker, praised the work of the Guild. The sermon was by the Rev. Dr. Lacey, Rector of the Church of the Redeemer. Regular church services for the deaf are held on the second and fourth Sundays of each month at 3 P.M.; the Holy Communion on the second Sunday by the missionary, Rev. Mr. Braddock, and the Evening Prayer on the fourth Sunday by the lay-readers, Mr. Edmund Hicks and Mr. Oliver McInturff.

Mrs. Petra Fandrem Howard, of St. Paul, Minn., the famed directress of the Minnesota Industrial Commission for the Deaf, will be in New York City over the week-end. She has been invited to lecture on the subject of her experiences, in St. Ann's Guild House, 511 West 148th Street, on Saturday evening, October 12th, at 8:15 o'clock. She will be glad to meet all her New York acquaintances there. No charge will be made for admission to the lecture.

EPHPHETA SOCIETY

The presence of President George Lynch at the October meeting of the society put an end of the rumors that he was to remain in the west. Nominations of candidates for office for the ensuing year had an important part in the deliberations of the evening. Edward Bonvillain was put in charge of this phase of the work, assisted by William Radebold. Everything was carried out in orderly fashion and with all dispatch. The results were: For President, George Lynch (no opposition); First Vice President, Agnes C. Browne and Catherine Gallagher; Second Vice-President, Mary Austra and James DeLucca; Secretary, Charles Spitaleri and Molly Higgins; Treasurer, Jere V. Fives (no opposition). The election will be held on the first Tuesday of November, which incidentally is Election Day in the city.

The 1936 Basketball-Dance committee is in the process of organization and is headed by Edward Kirwin. Several challenges for the big game against Ephpheta Big Five have been received and will be considered in executive session of the committee, which meets soon.

Father Godfrey, C.P., of Jamacia, gave the Catholic boys of Fanwood a three-day retreat last week. He was very much pleased at the way the boys responded to his sermons. The retreat closed last Thursday night with the Papal Blessing. Father Godfrey intends to be present at the religious classes, which are held every Thursday afternoon, as often as his time permits. Next week he will give another retreat to the girls of the Lexington School at St. Vincent Ferrer's Church.

James Coughlin, Jr., eldest son of Mrs. Anna Coughlin (nee Dundon), was taken the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn for a throat operation last Friday. The doctor worked on him for three hours, and his condition at this writing is quite fair.

A surprise birthday party was given Lena Muro Saturday eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Falanco. There was the usual big spread of good things on the table and a large variety of games were indulged in, and also a large assortment of gifts for the guest of honor. Among those present were besides those already named, Stanley Lunisk, Paul Gaffney, Mary Costello, Louise Demingo, Mildred Picciotti, Irene Bohn, Catherine Gallagher, William O'Donnell, Anna Tramazza, Charles Spitaleri, Rita Rigali and Paul DiAnno.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox, editor of the JOURNAL, met with a painful mishap, when he was knocked down by an automobile at the corner of Broadway and 155th Street on Friday afternoon, the 4th. Fortunately he was not seriously hurt, and was able to go to his home in Caldwell, N. J., escorted by Miss Alice McVan, who works in the Hispanic Museum at that corner. An X-ray examination the next day showed no serious damage to his right eye, which is badly discolored. The left shoulder showed a chipped bone, which is quite painful and necessitates keeping the arm in a sling for quite a while.

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, held its regular monthly meeting on Saturday, October 5th, with President Hyacinth Dramis in the chair. Various routine business was transacted, and plans formulated for the annual entertainment and ball to be held on Saturday, February 8th, at Schermerhorn Hall. The Division will have a Halloween Party on October 19th, and a Thanksgiving Frolic on November 16th.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Miss Elizabeth Hunter, just beginning her 38th year as a teacher at the Ohio School, died in Grant Hospital September 30th. She came to school for the opening September 16th and friends noticed that she was not looking well. She said she had been feeling poorly for about two weeks but, like all old faithful teachers, she felt that she must be there to greet her class. She soon found that she was not able to keep up and at last went to the hospital. She had a bad case of colitis, and the physicians found they could do nothing to relieve her. With her when death came was her brother from Piqua and another brother and his wife from Springfield. A sister survives, but living in Oklahoma, she did not get here in time.

Miss Hunter was appointed in 1897 by the late Dr. J. W. Jones. She was noted for her quietness—never engaging in much conversation. She was a fine woman and she will be missed at the school. Funeral services were held at her home in Piqua on the 4th, with burial in the old family lot there. Miss Walker, Mrs. Patterson and Miss Edgar, who have known Miss Hunter since she began teaching, and a few other Columbus friends attended the services.

Miss Hunter's death was a great shock to the school as no one realized the seriousness of her condition.

Hers is the third death among the teachers here within a year.

Mr. Alfred Bettie, the school's maintenance engineer, was highly honored at the recent Moose convention in Columbus. He was one of a team chosen, because of long membership in the organization, to conduct a class in intonation in honor of Gov. Davey and Mr. Davis of Illinois. Mr. Bettie has been employed at the school for many years and hundreds of the deaf boys have worked with him.

Mr. DeLiel Chamberlain, a student at the school, returned proud to tell his friends of the prizes he won at the Gahanna Fair. De Liel has always shown much art talent, and his years under Mr. Ernest Zell have so polished him that he won three first prizes at the art exhibition, and a second prize with honorable mention on two other pieces. For one still in his student days, he is doing well. He is a fine boy and his former teachers and friends are wishing him much success.

One of the members of the class of '33, Miss Alice Waldron, won first prize on her canned blackberries.

Looking over the list of boys entering the Ohio State University, to Phi Kappa Psi, given in the Columbus Dispatch of October 1st, I noticed William F. Winemiller of Columbus. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Winemiller, both former Gallaudet students from Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore and Mr. and Mrs. E. Kennedy had the pleasure of having Mr. and Mrs. K. Murphy of the New Jersey School at their homes recently. Mr. Murphy is an instructor of woodworking at the New Jersey School and Mr. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy were all at one time in the New Jersey School, so there was quite a reunion for a few days.

Other guests at the Moore home in the summer were Mr. William Schaub of N. A. D. fame and Mr. V. Don Diego, of Trenton, N. J., who was vacationing through the west and south. Mr. Schaub was on his way home to St. Louis after a vacation at Atlantic City.

Mr. Earl Mather, of Richmond, Indiana, now that Mrs. Mather is back at teaching, is making his weekly visits to the Zell home and is glad to again greet his Columbus friends.

According to Mr. Nelson Snyder, Rev. Georg Almo, during his two

visits to Dayton, put new life into the St. Clement Mission, which had been about dead for over a year. Soon after Rev. Almo's visit in July, the mission was reorganized, with Mr. Clifford Ellerhorst as senior warden and Mr. Henry Munday as junior warden. Mrs. Munday became secretary and Mrs. Irene Miller, treasurer. With good officers, trustees and social committee, the mission can do much good work.

Mr. J. F. Rhamy is back in Dayton for a visit with old friends. He will probably remain till Thanksgiving time and then return to Los Angeles, Cal. As his wife died last August, it is helping Mr. Rhamy to be among her old friends in Dayton.

Mrs. Clara Munday, of Dayton, spent a few days early in September in Cincinnati with her old school friend, Mrs. Bessie DeSilver.

Rev. Samuel Freeman, of Atlanta, Ga., has been among his old friends in Springfield for a few weeks. He accompanied his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. Folkemer to Troy, Ohio, to attend the Harper reunion.

Mr. J. E. Pershing, assisted by Mrs. Pershing, is doing much good in his work among the deaf of Springfield, as the pastor of Christ Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Frank M. Redington, of Springfield, is holding her head rather high these days, as she won a de luxe 1935 Ford at a public drawing held at a department store she had been patronizing. She and her friends feel that she was indeed lucky.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shopshire, of Akron, were in Columbus, September 16th, with their son, James. They were guest of Mr. and Mrs. Goodman.

The date for the Columbus Ladies Aid Society's Fall Festival announced for November 9th, may be changed to an earlier date.

The Neuner home out near Greenlawn Cemetery seems to attract many visitors. Among some stopping there this summer were Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Leopard and Mrs. Toomey, of Akron. Then at another time Mr. Maurer, of Dover, was there with some ladies from Sugar Creek.

The following clipped from the Ohio Chronicle tells what perseverance will do. About four years ago Harry Case, then one of my pupils, told me that some day he was going to enter the Grove City newspaper office:—

Harry Case, 18 years old and a junior at this school, secured employment as an all-around printer in the Grove City Record during the past summer. At first those in charge were dubious in regard to his ability and gave him work of a minor nature. But as time went on they recognized his ability and permitted him to work in most every position in the shop, specializing on the linotype machine. This fact is a commendable reflection upon the printing department of our school. Harry has been asked to return again during his two weeks Christmas vacation and also next summer. The Grove City Record prints three weeklies besides much commercial printing.

The following is from the Cameron News of the Cameron M. E. Church of Cincinnati, which is sent me by the pastor:

Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle, the delegate to Kansas City, Mo., accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Bacheberle, related his pleasure in visiting various places, and of the meetings of the National Fraternal Society Convention, to the members at our recent meeting. His talk was a great hit to the listeners, who appreciated the unmistakable election of a delegate like him who is capable of handling business for our Division, No. 10.

Some of our members are now building a new proscenium in the church auditorium. Messrs. Albert Bender, Abe Goldberg, Wylie D. Ross and Rev. Staubitz look after ordering material. Hilbert Duning, architect, and Albert Bender drew the plans. Carpentry work was done by Messrs. Charles Woolley, Albert Gelinske, Richard Gosney and Rev. Staubitz, with Messrs. Ross, Walter Wagner and Goldberg helping at times. Bar Z steel frame work and steel plaster lath was put up and all the above named persons helped with the work. Mr. George D. Miller of the Crew Supply Co., Norwood, Ohio, kindly showed how to erect the steel frame work and this facilitated its erection. For that we thank him. Messrs. Woolley, Gelinske and Wagner looked after the plaster work and the others helped. These persons have been doing this work every Saturday for some weeks and also on Labor Day, as they are anxious to have every

thing finished before cold weather. When all of this work is done the auditorium walls will be cleaned and repainted with paint kindly donated by Mrs. Nevine's Circle of the Hyde Park M. E. Church. Everybody will be glad to have it bright and clean again. Cincinnati Division, No. 10, (N. F. S. D.) will be the first to use the new stage when the Akronites give their play "Wedding Bells in Dixie" on October 19th. Our own members expect to make much use of it in the future. It will give us much pleasure in future and also help us to pay off our debt to Wesley Church. The Trustees are negotiating for a set of stage curtains. We thank those who kindly donated money towards this stage fund, which will be made out in our next issue as all receipts have not been turned in yet. Mr. Bert C. Wortman recently volunteered to help this work along.

CHICAGOLAND

Do you keep your house locked up, both day and night, even *while* you are at home?

"Why, of course!" you snap, resentfully.

Good, but listen. Do you *always* keep your car locked—every door and absolutely no exceptions—even *while* driving?

"Not always," you reply, suspicious of some catch in the pointed question.

Well, Arthur L. Roberts, for all his ingrained caution, made this error of forgetfulness Saturday night, September 28th, while driving his car. He had all the four doors locked *but one* on the right side.

On the way to pick up his wife at Morton Henrys, he drove down Woodlawn Avenue, and halted at the red light signal at Marquette Road intersection. There were no other cars behind him. Then he felt his car rocking gently. Turning his head back to the left, he observed a youth pulling at the knob, which was locked. Roberts returned to his front position, then noticed the right-hand door wide open, and suddenly stared into the barrel of a revolver, behind which stood another youth of twenty, in a threatening posture. He spoke brusquely and rapidly, poking the gun.

Roberts, realizing the meaning, burst out in an angry roar of expletives. Almost instinctively his right hand clamped down on the vacant right seat, as if to seize hold of his own gun—that he never had.

Surprised by this aggressive display, the bandit recoiled, turning up his weapon in the direction of the seater's head. Roberts slammed the door so quickly that it had the detonating sound of a gun going off. Thoroughly scared, the pair of youths scrambled away.

Roberts remarked that had the bandit been careless, his finger on the trigger could have touched it off accidentally. If he had thought of the possibility, he might not have lost his temper; which, however, alone saved him.

The idea of keeping both doors in front and back locked while driving is to prevent the robbers from opening both quickly the same time, and pin your arms down in a flash—before you can do anything. Once more, keep your car doors locked—*always!*

Chas. Kemp, his wife and son, were motoring to the east for a vacation. There Chas. Kemp, the Grand Secretary-Treasurer of the N.F.S.D., had an accidental fall, breaking his collarbone, and spraining his hip. Swathed in bandages, he was held up in the east far past time for returning. At this writing, he is now in Chicago, still at home.

The Ann McGann troupe abandoned their car, a total ruin, on the highway for any junkster to pocket! It occurred while two carloads went to St. Louis, the day our Cubs licked Dizzy Dean to cop the pennant; Fred Stephen's hearing son driving with Mesdames McGann, Carlson and Meagher and Miss Dries; George Schriver driving with Newman, Sharpnack and Crocker. They gave an entertainment at St. Thomas Mis-

sion for the Deaf in St. Louis, at Rev. A. O. Steidemann's invitation, to an attendance that totalled 190. Starting home next morning, the aged Stephens-juggernaut threw up the ghost for keeps; the Rev. Steidemann was pressed into service to take them in his car to Jacksonville, and Frederick Fancher's car was commandeered for the homeward leg of the voyage. The Jacksonville folks gave them a reception, and Miss Kate Keanry treated the ladies to a chicken dinner.

The same troupe will perform in Jacksonville, October 26th, after the Illinois-Indiana Homecoming game. This is the first time in some twenty years Indiana has had a football team, and the slaughter should be terrific as Burns has two of the fastest backs in Deafdom this year.

Papers of October 1st state Warden Frank D. Whipp has resigned from Joliet penitentiary. Whipp became superintendent of all Illinois prisons in September, 1929, when Daniel T. Cloud succeeded him in charge at our Jacksonville school. Whipp, succeeding Col. Smith, proved a miracle-man at our school, although he never had previous connection with the deaf.

Abe Rosenblatt of Omaha brought his brand-new bride here on their honeymoon, late in September. She was a Missouri maiden—name escapes us just now—tall and beautiful. Abe, who works in his county hospital, will be remembered for his hopes of arranging a special Greyhound busful of folks to the Boston '31 convention. An interesting story recently came out: seems, long ago, Abe peddled newspapers, and had a fight with another Jewish boy of his own age over the corner-rights; the cops quelled the scrap. Abe never learned the name of his young opponent until recently, when Jewish hangers-on, who witnessed the scrap told him. It was Max Baer, who recently lost to Joe Louis.

Mrs. Walter Whitson is back from two weeks in her old home at Topeka, Kansas.

October 20th Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf will be the recipient of profits from a card-party to be given in the I. O. O. F. hall in Aurora, by Mrs. Andy Knauff. All are welcome.

William Maiworm and John Anderson are sponsoring a card and bunco party on October 19th at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge. Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallace, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Gallaudet Wins 18-6!

In its opening game of the season, Gallaudet's football team knocked over Bridgewater for a loss—seemingly without half-trying. For the first game of the season, the Buff and Blue warriors showed plenty of power—their blocking and tackling usually knocked their opponents about like nine-pins.

The first quarter showed Gallaudet decidedly stronger, but the team had not yet got its bearings for a score. It was not till the second period that our boys picked up steam and opened up a beautiful passing attack that ended on the 20-yard line. In one play, Hoffmeister sent out a zipping 30-yard pass to Martin—in which Martin had barely turned his head around after racing for several yards, before the ball nestled neatly in his arms in spite of the efforts of several Bridgewater backs to block the pass. After two long passes over the goal line had failed, Bridgewater took over the ball on its own 20-yard line. However, they were unable to gain and were shoved back under their own goal posts by a penalty. Scott attempted to kick out from under the posts, but a fast play on the part of Ray Hoehn, Gallaudet tackle, blocked the kick and Hoffmeister pounced on the ball on the 9-yard line. On the next play, the Blues lost a yard, but Hoffmeister next plunged through center for the necessary ten yards and the first touchdown. His place-kick for the extra point went wide.

A near disaster turned to a surprise victory for the Blues in the third period. Hoffmeister received a bad pass from center and his attempt to kick from his own 35-yard line seemed doomed to be blocked. However, the Bridgewater were too enthusiastic in their charge toward him and he merely side-stepped them and coolly booted off a beautiful 55-yard kick to the Bridgewater 10-yard line. Campbell, Bridgewater's safety man, fumbled the ball and Norman Brown, our plucky end, pounced on the ball without much more ado. On the very next play, Race Drake slithered through right end for the second score. Hoffmeister's place-kick went wide.

Race Drake, our diminutive quarterback, had received plenty of punishment, but came up every time with that indomitable grin still plastered on his face. Drake received the Bridgewater kick-off on his own 10-yard line and skirted the sidelines for 85 yards. His sensational run was greatly aided by perfect interference on the part of his teammates, Hoffmeister using a rolling block that sent three Bridgewater tumbling over him, and Hoehn imitating him to the further chagrin of two other Bridgewater. Other teammates did their share of blocking, but a racing Bridgewater man finally downed the weary Drake five yards from the goal line. Two plays later Hoffmeister scored the touchdown. His kick for the extra point failed.

Bridgewater scored its lone touchdown in the last quarter when they charged Hoffmeister so fast that he had hardly time to carry through his attempt at a punt from his own 35-yard line. As a result, his kick was a very poor one that went out of bounds on his own 33-yard line. Campbell ripped off 23 yards for Bridgewater, then after a series of passes had failed, he again dodged through right tackle the necessary ten yards for the marker. Brown's drop-kick for the extra fell short.

Drake and Campbell were the carrying stars for Gallaudet and Bridgewater, respectively, and received plenty of punishment—both of them being barely five-feet-five in height, and weighing not much more than 135 pounds each. Hoffmeister was a bulwark on Gallaudet's defense

—his towering frame thudding down on top of the ball-carriers like a regular pile-driver. Will Rogers, husky Prep guard, invariably got through his opponent's line on almost every play—and whenever Bridgewater was thrown for a loss he was sure to be mainly responsible for it. However, a bad knee saw him out of the game in the fourth quarter.

Norman Brown made many an upper-class spectator sigh over the days of Hugh Stack and his necking tactics. Norm certainly had his opponents by the neck full many a time, and there is many a Bridgewater ball-carrier back in Virginia who is nursing a stiff neck this week. Alex Martin did veteran work for his first game as end on the Gallaudet eleven. Co-captain Tollefson was about the toughest man in the line—the Bridgewater could make no headway through his side of the line. Goon Goodin did very well for his first game as center (he was shifted from his former position as end), and we are expecting perfect playing from him in our remaining games. Dan Long, stocky halfback, was taken out unconscious in the final period—with what seems a torn tendon in his knee. The line-up and summary is here given:—

GALLAUDET (18)	POS	BRIDGEWATER (6)
N. Brown	le	Brown
Hoehn	lt	King
Rogers	lg	May
Tollefson	c	Helmick
Culbertson	rg	Hoffman
Davidowitz	rt	Kadel
Martin	re	Kinney
Drake	qb	Scott
Akin	lh	Liskey
Long	rh	Beazley
Hoffmeister	fb	Campbell
Gallaudet	0	6
Bridgewater	0	0

Touchdowns: Hoffmeister (2), Drake, Campbell. Substitutions: Gallaudet—Goodin for Davidowitz, Wood for Akin, Atwood for Drake, Curtis for Long, Davidowitz for Goodin, Goodin for Rogers; Bridgewater—McDonald for Liske, Priddle for Beazley, Flora for H. Petrie, Calhoun for Scott, Hannah for Flora. Referee—J. Mitchell (Gonzaga). Umpire—M. F. Peake (V. P. I.). Head Linesman—C. R. McClure (Georgetown).

We are looking forward to squelching the University of Baltimore when we meet them in a night game at Oriole Park, Baltimore, this Saturday night, October 12th. Baltimore tied with Shenandoah in a game last Friday, 6 to 6. Shenandoah will be our next opponent after the Baltimore game, and a victory over the Baltimoreans will have the Shenandoahs biting their toenails, and a swell chance for our boys to start on a winning spree. Mike Mamula, an up-and-coming Prep, will take the place of Dan Long in the backfield, an injured eye having kept him out of our first game. And now that our team has gone through its baptism of flying cleats, we can be sure of greater co-operation and cooler (but more blood-thirsty) playing in our future games. "Come on, boys, we're all rooting for you."

On Friday afternoon, September 20th, an informal tea was held in the Co-eds' Reading Room from four to six o'clock. The tea was sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. and was in honor of the new girls. The room was beautifully decorated with fresh-cut flowers, and refreshments of raspberry sherbet with cookies were served. Those in the receiving line were Dean Elizabeth Peet and the Misses Edith Crawford and Gladys Walford, '36, Dorothy Poyzer, '37, and Catherine Marshall, '39.

On Sunday evening, September 22d, a Candlelight Service was held at seven o'clock in the Co-eds' Reading Room. Twenty-one new girls were admitted to membership in the Y. W. C. A. After the ceremony, a talk was given by Dean Elizabeth Peet on the activities and purposes of the Y. The Service was closed with a prayer by Miss Peet.

The G. C. W. A. A. had its annual Weiner Roast in Patterson Woods on Saturday, September 29th. At five-thirty the girls set out for the woods, carrying a daisy-chain of weiners, em-

bellished here and there with coffee-pots. A big fire was begun and a merry supper was enjoyed by all. At six-thirty, the fire was out, the weiners were gone, the coffee (what was left of it) was getting mighty watery, and a not so merry G. C. W. A. A. trudged homeward through a soaking down-pour—the third straight year of rain on Outing Night. However, they recovered their spirits somewhat in the enjoyment of various forms of entertainment in the Fowler Hall gym during the rest of the evening. Dean Elizabeth Peet was the guest of the girls on the outing.

Mr. Anthony Hajna, '30, gave a very interesting talk in Chapel on Sunday morning, October 6th, on "The Problem of Life After College." His talk was part of a series of Orientation lectures for the new students.

Stanley Patrie, '36, has been laid up in bed at his home since a week before the opening of college. While riding his motorcycle down a steep hill in Watertown, N. Y., he crashed into a truck, receiving a fractured hip and other minor injuries. The truck had crossed the road against the red light, and when the driver saw Pat coming, he jammed on the brakes and stopped right in the middle of the road and Pat could not go around him, and could only side-swipe his motor, crashing into the truck, nevertheless. Since the truck was a city-owned vehicle, driven by a city employee, Pat is suing the city for damages. At present he is still laid up at his home in Champlain, N. Y., with his side encased in a plaster cast. However, in a recent letter, he reports that he may be limping about the campus within the next few weeks. Hurry up and get well, Pat, we all miss your cheery grin here—especially the new co-eds.

HARTFORD DIVISION, No. 37, N.F.S.D.

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OMAHA

Abe Rosenblatt and Miss Lorine Ruskin of Bonville, Mo., were married at the home of Rabbi Goldstein, Friday, September 27th, at 5 P.M. Johnny Rosenblatt, brother of the groom, was best man, and Nathan Lahn also stood up with the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson of the Iowa School, were the only other guests. Miss Frances Hayes, teacher at the Iowa School, interpreted the beautiful and impressive ceremony. It was intended to be a secret wedding to surprise their friends and relatives. After the marriage they went to the home of Mr. Rosenblatt's parents, where some of his relatives were visiting. Mr. Rosenblatt and his charming bride took the whole bunch of fourteen, including the bridal party, to the Ambassador Cafe, where a wedding feast was in progress. Then the happy couple left on the evening train for Chicago, to spend the week-end. They were showered with plenty of rice. The newlyweds are temporarily settled at 217 South 19th, Princeton Apartments. They have the hearty congratulations of their friends.

Elmer Petersen, hearing brother of Nick Petersen, and Miss Margaret Rentschler of Deshler, Neb., were married at Papillion, on September 5th. Mr. and Mrs. Nick Petersen were witnesses. They will reside at Mr. Petersen's parental home in Bennington.

News reached us of the birth of an 8½-pound baby girl recently to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marshall of Jacksonville, Ill. This is their second child and also girl. Congratulations!

Edmund Bumann, of the faculty at the St. Augustine, Fla., school, is the proud father of a baby boy. He works at Gallaudet College in summer and is a graduate of the Nebraska School.

The missus has the canning blues (and purples). She sends a recipe for "Lazy-wife" grape jelly. Cook some grapes without water. Strain and to each cup of juice add one cup of sugar. Stir till dissolved and let it stand several hours. It's good.

On Friday evening, September 27, Mrs. F. A. Clayton planned a surprise birthday party for friend hubby. He was the recipient of some handsome and useful gifts. Refreshments were served.

Rev. Homer E. Grace, of Denver, gave an interesting sermon on "Co-operation," at Trinity Cathedral, on Sunday afternoon, September 29th.

Miss Catherine Marks is supervisor of the younger girls at the Iowa School.

Mrs. Adolph Struck, teacher at the Berkeley, Cal., school, was a recent visitor at the Iowa School. She was enroute home from a month's stay with her husband in Moline, Ill.

Miss June Stevenson, elder daughter of Supt. and Mrs. Elwood Stevenson of the California School, brought her grandmother, Mrs. E. Florence Long, as far as Council Bluffs in her Plymouth coupe. Miss Vera Grace of Denver came along with them. After a two weeks' visit the two young ladies left for Gallaudet College to take a Normal training course. Mrs. Long spent the summer in California.

Miss Mayme Wallace of the Virginia School was a guest at the Owls September meeting at the home of Mrs. Mine Laursen.

HAL AND MEL.

RESERVED

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.

February 8, 1936

RESERVED

The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf
BASKETBALL and DANCE
January 26, 1936

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 10, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year.....\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries...\$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

It HAS been remarked that, in seeking for facts that might help in the education of deaf children in school courses, the statements of intelligent deaf men and women are generally passed by. Some of those who offer suggestions may not be teachers, still they have been keen observers of school instruction, and they offer individual views from their own personal experience at school as compared with what became necessary for them in after-school life as adults.

From what has appeared in school papers and from various publications of different organizations of the deaf, particularly resolutions at their conventions, it would appear that such expressions of opinion are sometimes worthy of serious consideration. We have been noting a variety of opinions, mostly of a like trend, that have appeared from time to time from graduates who have been educated in schools following different methods of instruction. In the variety of views presented there is a uniformity as to the essentials that the deaf need in preparation for assuring their welfare in after-school life. The goals upon which particular stress is laid include: plenty of every-day language; training in reading; speech teaching, with the restriction that failure to progress should be followed by transfer to manual classes; speech and speech-reading where pupils show a real aptitude in acquiring them; kindergarten training for congenitally deaf children; the mastery of a trade with a full knowledge of shop language; language covering the expression of their wants when applying for a job or a position, also in making purchases, in communicating with physicians, oculists, dentists and other specialists, and in making requests; the simple elements of arithmetic to aid them in daily affairs, such as purchasing goods, making change, depositing and drawing money from banks; comprehending the value of money; not signing any papers which they do not understand; the building up of character; not to expect too much when offered employment; expecting advancement

only through merit; finally, but insistent, moral training, the value of a good name, and a character of honesty and sobriety, and strict attention to duty.

Most of these requirements are usually provided in the school curriculums, but in some they are said to receive slight attention. There is nothing in any of these aims with which any competent teacher would be inclined to disagree, and they indicate that intelligent deaf people have a full understanding of what they should possess in seeking to advance their own welfare after they have entered upon the serious business of life.

APPENDED is a copy of a communication from the Executive Committee of the Comité International des Sports Silencieux addressed to President Kenner of the National Association of the Deaf.

It presents evidence that the American entries at the London games of deaf athletes made an impressive showing, which redounds to their credit and that of Mr. Robie Burns, their able coach, faithful friend and assistant.

International Committee of Silent Sports

Liege, September 18, 1935

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner,
President of the National Association
of the Deaf,
19 West 21st Street, New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. President:

We tender you our warm thanks for your cordial greetings in the name of your Association which you have charged Mr. Burns to transmit to us on the occasion of the participation of the United States in the recent international games of the silents at London.

Believe me, we are quite sensible of your sympathy and of the fraternal spirit evinced by you and your Association, and the thousands of American deaf-mutes being at our side in thought and heart during the games.

May the power of the echo of our recent Olympic Games serve as a stimulant for sport to American silents and make closer the sporting relations between the silents of Europe and the United States. It has afforded us the opportunity to appreciate the successes of your representatives, the athletes Chudzweicz and Otten, and the deep amiability and cordiality of their coach, Mr. Robie Burns, with whom we are delighted to have become fully acquainted.

With our best wishes for the prosperity of the National Association of the Deaf, we pray you to accept, dear Mr. President, the expression of our most sincere affection.

In the name of the Executive Committee;

The Secretary-Treasurer,
ANTOINETTE DREUE.

SOME people are inclined to excessive pity for children who are deaf; this shows a kind disposition. Yet, such children, when afforded the advantages offered by their special schools, do not face the hopeless prospects as many think. In their schools they are educated and trained in preparation to meet the requirements of a decent life through personal effort and self-dependence. They ask for no special favors and carry their share of the load demanded of all who would make their lives of usefulness, as well as supplying them with emulation and self-respect.

In olden days children thus impeded, through the lack of an important sense, were considered as helpless, were often relegated to neglected obscurity and treated as an incubance. Under an enlightened educational system they are prepared to

take care of themselves to a greater or less degree, and in many instances attain not only excellence as workers but, through character and industry, they reach prosperity in many lines above the ordinary employments followed by those possessing all their senses. Given a fair opportunity and a square deal, they prove to be self-reliant, useful citizens of any community in which they reside.

While the schools thus perform a great public service in preparing their students for life as useful, self-supporting citizens, in some instances they meet discouragement from the stupidity or inhumanity of people who may be controlled by unreasonable prejudice. What appears to be needed is a well-directed propaganda to instruct the public to an understanding of the fact that the great majority of the deaf are educated, responsible men and women, worthy of the confidence and consideration of all citizens.

The Deaf and National Legislation

Recently Congress passed the Social Security bills which have been signed by President Roosevelt and are now law. We wonder how many of our members have noted the inclusion of "widows, orphans and the blind" as deserving of special benefits. No doubt it will make the deaf feel proud in the knowledge that we are regarded as normal human beings by Congress and our Chief Executive. But, are we regarded on equal terms with our hearing fellow-citizens?

The joker included by Congress in another Bill, that the "deaf are unemployable" does not bear out such assertion. Ask the deaf man or woman who has vainly tried to obtain a job in competition with hearing people. It is an established fact that many of the deaf rate high in intelligence tests, but, where does it get us? The average employer, and this includes our Government, harbors the mistaken notion that the deaf are mentally deficient, poor workers and *persona non grata*. Such a belief will persist as long as we do nothing to combat the injustice. Our complacent attitude in waiting for things to improve and hoping that we won't be overlooked in the general shuffle of economic rehabilitation is indeed pathetic. We, the deaf, are truly "the forgotten man"—so greatly ballyhooed during the last national elections.

A new social scheme is in the making. National organizations and various classes of citizens have been jockeying for positions, clamoring for their "rights," engaging "experts" and establishing lobbies at the Capitol. They generally get what they want, while the deaf are "mute" in this respect.

We are thankful for being allowed to keep body and soul together, though self-respecting work on Federal projects is denied us. Now they talk of segregating us into "colonies" because, forsooth, we are "unemployable." How long before we return to our ancient status of "asylum inmates?" Millions of dollars are expended each year by our State schools in educating the deaf to become self-supporting citizens. To subject them to discrimination is not only sheer waste but positively antisocial.

The only way to gain a square deal for the deaf is to secure remedial legislation. We have urged state organizations to work towards the establishment of a Labor Bureau for the Deaf. Now, we want every one, in coordination with existing organizations, to help us establish a National Bureau of the Deaf, in Washington, under jurisdiction of the Department of Labor, managed by a competent head,

selected by Civil Service and approved by the deaf. Among other things, such a Bureau would put a stop to discrimination against deaf workers.

The deaf at large, the State Associations, and myriads of local organizations are untrue to the cause of the deaf and to themselves if they persist in their refusal to cooperate. We ask every organization of the deaf to affiliate with us, cooperate with us, and to help us to help them.—N. A. D. *Bulletin*, Oct. 19.

"Our New Principal"

The current term brings to us as our new Principal, Mr. Edmund B. Boatner, of New York, succeeding Mr. Henry A. Perkins, president of the Board of Directors, who had been acting principal since the death of Principal Frank R. Wheeler.

Mr. Boatner has been with us but a short time, but the quiet dignity he brings, the way he has already won the children, and his evident grasp of the work has inspired the confidence and esteem of all around him.

Every one connected with our school enters upon the duties of the new year with the assurance that the man at the helm may be depended upon to avoid both Scylla and Charybdis and to pilot us safely through every sea.—*The New Era*, Oct. 3.

A Trifle Misleading

When Lucy Seaver married William Edson and was able to have calling cards with "Mrs. William Edson" engraved upon them, she felt that life had no higher pride in store for her. She preserved this attitude through all the years of her married life.

When Mr. Edson died she was inconsolable, and even after several years of widowhood she hotly resented any indication that her friends had forgotten her lamented William for one moment.

"It makes me so angry," she said to one whom she suspected of carelessness in the matter, "to be spoken of or thought of as 'Mrs. Lucy Edson.' It is an insult to William's memory."

"Oh, I'm sure it's never meant for that," said the friend, hastily. "Only it's quite customary among certain people, you know, for a widow to take her Christian name—have letters addressed to her in that way—and so on."

"It will never be with me," said the widow, indignantly. "I prefer always to be known as the late Mrs. William Edson."

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg,
Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary
718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at all the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY TRIP—No. VII

Thursday, July 18

The lights flash on in our room and we awake from a sound sleep thinking it is probably time to get up and about. A book at our watch states it is 3 G. M. (good morning). One of our roomies had just checked in and he proceeds to spill us plenty of action of what he saw at the Bowery, hangout of most all of the tired delegates during the night time. He states a near-fight took place when a strange man, imbibed with too much of the flowing nectar, got the idea he could clean up the whole place and take on Joe Louis as an appetizer. He was finally escorted out on his ears by a couple of "gentlemen." Poor us. We never have no fun! We always have to be in bed when any fun pops up.

With this done we roll over to go to sleep, and after 2,894 roll-overs, we realize we are to get up, so up we get.

Down we shoot to our usual table in the dining room and after a plate of "Adam and Eve on a Raft" (poached eggs on toast), up we fly to the Congress Room for the Frat meeting. As we saunter in we seem to become the most popular man present and after being buttoned-holed some ten times by various delegates, we find out why we had become so much sought after all of a sudden. It is rumored that the elections may take place today and we are responsible for 27 votes. After giving our usual reply, "We will keep you in mind," we arrive at our seat and proceed to cool off in the breeze caused by Brother Cordano's wind-mill wig-wagging.

We will not bore you with what took place at the meeting, but we will now let you know that it is lunch time, so down we drop, to gobble up our chow. We spy Brother Robert Young sitting nearby. Poor fellow! He looked about ready to make his last will and testament. Too many visits to the Kansas City slaughter houses (abattoirs) was the cause of his hang-dog feeling.

Up again we zoom to the meeting room for the afternoon session. Brother Mescol (Philly) collars us and gets us to get Prez Roberts' consent to allow him to attend the meeting as he forgot his dues receipt in his haste to come to Kansas City. We oblige and get an "Annie Oakley" (Pass) from his nibs.

Brothers Cunningham, Hower and us seek a secluded spot and we go over the Resolutions for the last time. When we saunter in it is now time for the elections. And now starts the fireworks. The air is blue with "I nominate" from every quarters.

Brother Roberts is elected president. While he is busy thanking, we sneak away and collar Brother Robert Young and get him to wire a telegram to John A. Roach back home of Roberts' election and for Johnny to wire back an invitation for our coming 25th Anniversary Banquet on October 19th.

Out rushes Brother Young but presently returns and states the operator down stairs cannot make out my scribbling and wants to know if Johnny lives on Sillis or Soolis or Seelis Street. So we set this right. Now we join in the "I nominates" and after a couple hours of "I nominates" somebody nominates to adjourn. If Bobs wasn't already president, we'd have nominated this fellow for the position.

Down we go—12, 11, 10, 9, 8. Whoa! We hop off and make for 832, where we undress. (I beg pardon!) and flop in bed for a catnap. But we ain't a cat, so up we dress and prepare for the banquet this evening. Presently in walks Kemp.

We are honored. But no, he is in the wrong place. He lives at 932 while we reside at 832. After profuse apologies he leaves us.

Dressed in our Sunday best, down we go—7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. The Coffee Shop is beckoning, but we turn up our noses as we eat upstairs later in the evening. Anyway there's no harm in peeping in to see who's eating. We spy our crowd, so in we go for a cup-a-coffee. But instead we have a full course dinner. Will power, that's us. Phooey!

Outside we go to soak in the cooling breezes that have been blowing every night thus far. We find a chair and sit down and watch the multitude passing by. Ah, the ladies! God bless 'em! Kansas City has them all beat.

Banquet time snaps us out of our lethargy, and now we proceed up to the Congress Room and secure a table right off a ringside seat like Tuesday night. But who cares? We are cool where we are.

Platter after platter comes and we try to eat. Nope, we can't. We have no more room to park it after the big supper we had.

With the plates out of the way later in the evening, we sit back now and drink in the speeches and entertainments that follow. For details of speeches and entertainments consult Kansas City Kitty, No. 11, manipulated by J. Frederick Meagher from the heights of the press table.

The gypsy in us comes on and so like the Arabs we fold our tents and quietly steal away to our hangout, the Bowery. There is another mob of deaf people here and so we celebrate till the wee sma' hours of morn. As we gotta sleep some time, so home we go and so—nitey-nite.

F.

Bee Keeping at Waterville

Waterville has its "keeper of the bees" in the person of Burnet Ransom who daily plays with around twelve million of these "honey extractors," at his farm at the edge of the village.

"If you want to see real cooperation among agriculturists you should watch the bees," said Mr. Ransom, as he paused in his work among the 190 hives located to the north and east of the homestead where the bee keeper resides. "Each of these 190 hives," he continued, "has a colony of from fifty to sixty thousand bees and all work together for the benefit of the entire colony."

There were bees to the left of him and bees to the right of him, buzzing and dodging around, yet Mr. Ransom did not seem to mind in the least. "Bees won't bother you," he said, "as long as you go about your business and do not disturb them."

The Waterville bee keeper started operations a few years ago and he was developed his apiary until he now has 190 colonies. Extracted honey is secured as well as comb honey, for sale in the nearby markets. As he went about his work Bee Keeper Ransom described the perfect cooperation in a colony of bees.

"The public has only recently begun to realize the fact that bee keeping is a real man-size job," said Mr. Ransom. "No specialized branch of agriculture requires more skill to be successfully pursued than honey production. Close attention must be given to all the details promptly. In fact, the whole business is one of details and apparently unimportant things are of the utmost importance."

"Let us look into one of these hives," Mr. Ransom suggested, as he lifted the cover of the hive after blowing a little smoke in at the entrance. "There are from fifty to sixty thousand bees in this colony. These are Italian bees and the best to secure honey for all practical purposes. You can tell them by the yellow bands. The life of the hive centers around the queen and she is the mother of the community. Her only duty seems to be the production of

eggs in large numbers so that the colony may be perpetuated. The queen never leaves the hive unless it is with a swarm except on her wedding flight. We find three kinds of bees, workers, drones and a queen, and thousands of eggs, the white mass all appearing to be the same yet the change in the bees seems to come as a result of feeding or environment.

"There are many plants from which nectar may be secured by the bees, the principal ones in this section being clover, alfalfa, basswood and buckwheat. Bees also secure nectar from the dandelion, pussy willow, soft maple, tulip and the various fruit trees. Bees are good help in the orchard as they help to pollinate the blossoms so that there is a heavy set of fruit."

Bee Keeper Ransom showed the combs of honey which are stored up by the bees and capped with bee's wax. There were light colored combs of clover honey and later in the season dark colored combs from buckwheat are secured.

Manufactured frames are placed in the hives and honey is stored in these by the busy bees. These can be removed, placed in a machine and by centrifugal force, the honey is thrown out or extracted. This honey is placed in pails and sold as extracted honey.

There are many interesting things about the apiary. Bees need water. Generally a tub of water is placed in the yard. Pieces of cork are dropped on top of the water, giving the bees a landing place. Enough honey must be left in the hives so that the colony can be fed over winter, for bee keeping is a year around job.

The bees also need fresh air. Worker bees are stationed at the entrance to the hive and fan the air to keep it in circulation, providing real "air-conditioned" homes.

Also in front of the hive we find twelve or fifteen bees standing guard to warn of approaching danger. When a bee keeper wishes to open a hive he blows a small amount of smoke in at the entrance and over the bees on the top frames. The smoke gets into the eyes of the bees and they think they are going to be robbed of their honey, hence they eat all the honey they can. When bees are full of honey they cannot sting. One who does not understand bees sometimes believes it necessary to fight them. If the bees become nervous they will fly and buzz around and if a person strikes at them or tries to fight them, they will fly back to the hive for help in their battle.

Bees are not afraid of noises but are annoyed and angered by a sudden jar. Odors also affect the dispositions of bees, any unpleasant odor being an aggravation to them.

Every bee in a colony has its own work to do and here we find the examples of real cooperation. The queen bee is the mother of the community. It is her duty to lay the eggs, as many as 3,000 in 24 hours. These eggs are placed in the cell, and within a few days the tiny larvae are hatched. The worker bees feed the larvae and in a few more days the bees appear.

On the brood combs are often found larger cells, somewhat resembling the shell of a peanut. These are the queen cells and in them are placed the eggs which in three days are hatched into larvae. These larvae are fed special food by the worker bees during six days of the larval stage. Sixteen days are required for complete development.

In a bee colony there are also thousands of worker bees, which are females that are only partly developed, and the drones or male bees.

The worker bees live up to their title for they are in truth workers. During the time the queen is laying eggs a small circle of them hover around her, feeding and petting her. As soon as the eggs are placed in the cell the workers begin to put food, honey, pollen and water, into the cell and continue to care for the eggs and larvae until they are hatched. As

soon as the young bees are hatched the worker bees act as nurses, mixing up the food for them and caring for them for from ten days to two weeks. The young bees are fed from the pollen which is carried from the field in little "baskets" on the legs of the bees. The baskets are shaped like fingers. The pollen is packed in cells and used by the nurses as food for the young bees.

When the young bees are ready to begin their work, the old workers go into the field to gather honey. The only time that the old bees act as nurses is in the spring when they raise the new brood.

When the honey is brought into the hives it is like a thin white syrup. The bees evaporate it by fanning it with their wings, thus ventilating the hive and thickening the honey.

It is customary for the queen of a colony to destroy all queens. When bees begin to swarm they take the old queen with them and raise a new one to live with the colony. About ten or a dozen queen cells are built and the first queen that hatches will go around and chew holes in the sides of the queen cells to kill the new queens that are about to hatch.

The queen bee can sting, but the only time she will use this power is when she wants to kill another queen. Mr. Ransom told of his surprise upon arriving home one day when bringing two queens in a cage he found one had died. Thinking it might have been injured or accidentally killed he again placed two queens in the cage and in a few minutes he found one had been killed.

Another example of the belief of bees in cooperation is shown in their destruction of the drone bees. When honey stops coming into the hive for a week or so, the worker bees drag the drones out in front of the hives and either sting them to death or chew off their wings so they can not fly. They won't allow the drones in the hives when food becomes scarce as the drones do not work, but only stay around and eat the honey that has been stored up by the workers.

When a worker bee is no longer able to render service to the colony she usually persists in going to the field until she dies, and if she should refuse to go she is dragged from the hive by other workers, whose thoughts are only for the prosperity of the entire colony.

If the queen bee dies the whole colony will die. Other bees will lay eggs but they won't live, and in a short time they all will die. The life of a queen may be from one to five years.

Bees, in going to and from the hives, pass in direct lines and it is possible to trace wild bees to a honey tree because of this. One can stand in a field of blossoms and watch a bee gather nectar. By dusting a little powder on the wings it is possible to identify the particular bee. When the honey bee has collected a load of the nectar it will rise in the air and then go straight to the hive or bee tree. This is known as the "bee line." One can follow the flight of the bee directly to the colony due to the fact that it travels in this way.

Honey was in used thousands of years before cane sugar became known. Besides sugar, honey contains small amounts of the mineral salts which the body needs for its full development.

Mr. Ransom is intensively interested in his bees and a visit to "Bee City" at the edge of the village will result in an introduction to these friends of man that will prove of interest to anyone desiring to become acquainted with the world of bees.—Waterville (N. Y.) Times.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents

Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

KANSAS CITY KITTY

By J. Frederick Meagher
No. 12

Friday morning, July 19, the final business session of our 12th convention sees the crisp sparkle of school-boys about to go home for vacation. Election of officers and selection of the next convention city is on the bill. Just outside the door six Los Angelites are passing out free bottles of California-grown grape-wine—five brands. Their one best card is that vivid and vivacious little Edna Elliott in her Spanish senorita garb, the "La Festia" singer of last night's banquet. Black dress clashing with flaming scarlet shawl, that red rose in her hair the exact hue of her carmine lips, velvety eyes of midnight brilliancy, she personifies all the glamorous Romance of Hollywood. The kindly, understanding, "I-trust-you, big-brother," gleam in those youthful eyes, as each delegate passes in, will swing more votes than five minutes argument. Smart folks, those Los Angelites.

Glory be! Faith, and is this a masquerade? Here comes an olden cavalier, plumed-bonnet, Louis XIII curls and goatee, doublet, tassel-sash, breeches and hose. Just like the Three Musketeers. Bears a parchment scroll: "Lord Baltimore Invites YOU!" It's Ray Kauffman. I ask if he rented the rig from some local costumer; he asserts he rented it in Baltimore and brought it these thousand miles for this one showing. What a chance was lost, last night.

(There is an unwritten rule that no convention propaganda can be sprung at our frat banquets, to avoid bad-blood; a rule promulgated by good old Gib at Denver '27. I may be violating a confidence by telling you here and now Bobs is thinking of modifying that, and hereafter each convention candidate will probably get about 15 minutes at the banquets, to stage whatever attraction they may devise. Edna Elliott's "LaFestia" and Kauffman's "Lord Baltimore" gag convince Bobs we can get some good numbers, which will save Local Committees money for entertainers. Fair enough?)

For the last time I have to dig out my passport for the edification and entertainment of those pesky Grand Sergeants. From the way all three huddle to give it the O-O, you'd suppose it was a secret code-message. Inside, Los Angeles has a table with orange juice from California, which surely doesn't last long in this weather. There are a lot of Baltimore cards tacked up beside the Baltimore banner. Toronto has a poster: "Cool Toronto Division 98 Salutes You!" Yes, the "98" means the number of their Division, but some sly sinner has penciled a little degree-cipher after the 98, making it read 98-degrees! Positively brilliant. Everybody chuckles.

Election slides smoothly. Vice-presidents Neesam and Shilton re-elected easily; "new blood" comes in the selection of the urbane Coach Foltz and the sophisticated, scholarly Orman. Grand Trustees Flick, Leiter and Barrow unopposed. One new office added—assistant Grand Secretary-Treasurer. This huge title goes to Ladislaus Cherry, Gallaudet '23, as reward for a dozen years' humble and uncomplaining clerkship.

I am particularly gratified by the reelection of Secretary-Treasurer Charles B. Kemp. He clerked for over ten years before promotion at Boston '31; had a stroke of paralysis while at his desk last October, but has completely recovered. His brain is as good as ever—and headquarters' work is brain-work; yet I saw some talk about shelving him after all these years. But right and justice triumph, for these delegates are using sound hoss-sense!

I suddenly recall seeing Mrs. Kemp outside on the sidewalk—pacing restlessly to-and-fro, up and down, torn

by anxiety as the scales of Fate teeter. Might as well put her out of her misery. Scurry to the elevator and drop 14 floors to the lobby. Outside in the morning air—ah, there she is, still doing sentry-duty with thought-eaten brow. Run up and slap her shoulder like a conquering pug: "We win." She stands rooted to the spot, while the glad tidings sink in. Suddenly her pent-up flood-gates of emotion break, and she falls on my tiny shoulders in tears.

Just a few seconds; then the rock-ribbed New Englander trembles as she masterfully regains control of herself, while bystanders wonder, mouth agape. "Break"—and I no longer feel like Atlas upholding the world. Radiant happiness shines in her face. The world suddenly seems rosy. Life worth living. Sometimes, buddy, 'pears to me our womenfolk take our ups-and-downs in life more to heart than we do ourselves. Heaven bless women. This world would be one heck of a world without them. Finest folks on earth—the ladies.

Sidewalk thronged as usual—thoughtless silents making hearing pedestrians zig-zag and buck the line. Pretty girls and their gallants—Youth calling to Youth, as always. I signal out one Little Bright-Eyes for a flirtation. She evidently never heard of me—gives me the glassy-stare! Well, what a way to treat a famous poet? Aw, to heck with women. Utterly no use on earth. Women are nothing in my life, anyway. What do I care for women?

Back to convention hall—for once the sergeants give me a break and don't half-murder me demanding that passport. How come? Oh, they are just chalking up results of first ballot for convention city. No wonder. Seems to be four cities bidding for 1939. Detroit is the post-entry. Were times good, and auto-workers plentifully heeled, Detroit would stand a good chance; but not now. Sure enough; Detroit has just been left at the post in this Frat Derby. It now becomes a spirited three-horse race. Neck-and-neck; you sense tension in the air as dependable tellers collect and count ballots. Glad I'm not the "Beauty Judge" of this contest—they'd be sure to blame me, no matter what happened. Los Angeles is certain to be distanced at the half—I mean this ballot; Baltimore probably wins by not over thirty votes. Or so I calculate—wise old gambler, me.

Chalking up results at the half. BALTIMORE OUT!!! Impossible! Biggest upset imaginable. There it is: "Toronto 325, Los Angeles, 277, Baltimore 124." Glad I kept my big mouth shut; nobody will ever know I made such a bad guess.

Women, horses, and conventions—you simply can't "rate" them. Toronto is a cinch now—Reeves has been playing up his "cool climate," though the weather-report in today's sheet shows its nearly as hot there as it is here, but everybody in the grandstand here are going for that "coolness"—hook, line and sinker.

Tension again; again the alert tellers circumnavigate the betting-shed; tally the mutuel-take, and announce:

T-O-R-O-N-T-O

Oh, well; may be just as well to give our Canadian cousins a chance to show us United States citizens what their country looks like. But wish they had done so during prohibition years, drat it. And to think I considered Baltimore a cinch to cop!

The race is run, and they are paying off. Toronto breezed under the wire by seven lengths, flicking derisive tail-feathers under the nose of Los Angeles. (Somehow that sentence sounds wrong—how can a horse have feathers? Aw, hoss-feathers! It's all over. Defeated cities show good-sportsmanship in nice speeches—though plainly crestfallen. None of us like to get licked, you know. That over, hot-air slingers finally get a chance to strut their stuff—after having been dry-gulched all week. A few odds-and-ends to wind up; collection

for elevator girls and other hotel attendants as gratuities (that's the highbrow word for "tips"—as the new vice-president Orman tells me, otherwise I'd never know. Say, that Jimmie Orman used to set type on my JOURNAL articles two decades ago when a kid; and now he is my superior. Ye gods; how time flies!)

But I can still lick Jimmie Orman at marbles!

Ajournment *sinney-die*. Sic transit gloria mundi.

The afternoon is a washout. Generally conventions close in jubilee; but not in this devastating heat. Everybody seems half-glad and half-sorry it is all over and done with. Glad to be homeward-bound, but don't realize that we will find it even hotter at home, as the whole nation swelters right now, yet wishing we could start this wonder-week all over again. (Provided it was a wonder-week for you as well as for me. If not, that's because you simply did not happen to pick the right pals. For truer words were never said than this: "It is not where you are; it is who is with you!")

Only tidbits remaining of our mad, glad fling, are tonight's gala-smoker and tomorrow's proposed "NAD Day."

(Next week: Complete and unabridged details of what occurred at that "Smoker." First time to appear in print the sacred secrets of the sad, and penetrate the mystic veil of the Forbidden Frontier.)

Western Canada Association Convention

The fifth triennial convention of the Western Canada Association of the Deaf was recently held in Saskatoon, this Association having the distinction of being the first organization of any kind to hold a convention in that City.

There was a registration of over 130 members, coming from as far south as North Dakota, also from British Columbia, Alberta, and Manitoba.

The association held eight sessions during the five days of the convention, and much constructive business was transacted. One recommendation made, that of providing a course in agriculture for the deaf, is to be put into operation this fall at the school for the deaf in Saskatoon. A recommendation for the same course to be tried out in the Manitoba School for the Deaf has been favorably received by the Government.

The financial report of the Treasurer showed the association to be in a strong position.

An extensive programme of work awaits the new Executive during the next three years.

The next Convention is to be held in Calgary, Alberta, in 1938.

The personal of the Executive Committee is as follows: President, Mr. Charles White, Winnipeg, Man.; First Vice-President, Mr. Alexander D. Swanson, B.A., Lacombe, Alta.; Second Vice-President, Mr. G. E. Morris, Muenster, Sask.; Secretary, Mr. Harold N. Phillips, Winnipeg, Man.; Treasurer, Mr. Peter D. Stewart, B.A., Saskatoon; Directors, Messrs. George W. Sutherland and C. Pettypiece, Winnipeg, Man.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

SEATTLE

Mr. Thomas Bradshaw, of Olga, Orcas Island, passed away very unexpectedly, September 24th. He went to Columbus Hospital in Seattle for treatment and his physician was ready to perform an operation when suddenly he became worse. An autopsy disclosed cancer in the stomach and liver. The funeral, with Rev. McLaughlin, Bishop of the Episcopal Church officiating, and interpreted by Mr. True Partridge, took place on the 26th. Interment was at beautiful Acadia Cemetery. Attractive floral offerings were everywhere. Messrs. Partridge, Brown, Morrissey, Christenson, LaMotte and King, acted as pallbearers.

The news of Mr. Bradshaw's passing was a shock to everyone, as the deceased was very popular everywhere he went. He received his education at the Belleville, Ontario, School for the Deaf, and moved to Santa Barbara, Cal. After the death of his first wife he married Miss Elsie Garden, the present Mrs. Bradshaw. They lived happily together for eight years, three of which were spent in Seattle and Orcas Island. All of the friends extend their sincere sympathy to Mrs. Bradshaw. Four grown children, by the first marriage, survive.

The Lutheran social, September 21st, was greatly enjoyed by about forty. The main attraction was bridge. A. H. Koberstein captured a prize for identifying most of the infant pictures of friends when they were babies. Ice-cream, cake and coffee were served. Committee in charge were W. S. Root, Bert Haire and their wives.

George Riley, of Victoria, B. C., stopped in Seattle for a little while on his way back from Portland. He was a guest at Miss Genevieve Sink's party, the evening of September 20th. After playing some new games, Miss Sink invited her guests to the restaurant which her sister and brother-in-law manage for refreshments.

Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, is at Grace Sanitarium, on Madison Street and 18th Avenue, having underwent an operation for appendicitis, September 23d. He is doing splendidly.

Last night Mr. and Mrs. Partridge entertained their friends with a little bridge party. The hostess served delicious oyster stew and other good things, including her special cake.

Miss Sophia Mullin enjoyed the company of her brother-in-law while he was in town on business for a week. Miss Mullin spent last weekend at Mr. and Mrs. Reeve's farm.

This Sunday afternoon Mrs. Bertram is tendering a reception for Mr. and Mrs. John Dortero, who were married recently.

Mrs. Thure Lindstrom, of Salem, Ore., had a slight operation last week and recovered rapidly. She and Prof. Lindstrom entertained Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Stuhrt for a few days when they were on their way to Pasadena, Cal., from Seattle.

PUGET SOUND.

September 29th.

Autumn Reception and Dance

of the

St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mute Mission

to be held on

Saturday, October 12, 1935

(Columbus Day)

in the

High School Auditorium

17th and Stiles Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Admission 35c Dancing from 9-12

Mrs. Mary Newnam, General Chairlady

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

There was a good attendance at the Centenary Church on the 29th of September. Mr. Gleadow's text was "Some one hath touched me" and the reading was from Matthew 8:1-5.

Mrs. Bell, of Cookstown, rendered an appropriate hymn, "Come closer to Jesus."

Mr. Gleadow went to Galt on Sunday, September 22d, to conduct the service there. About fifteen attended, and Mr. Gleadow was very hospitably entertained at the home of Miss Irene Stoner.

The Hamilton Social Club of the Deaf had the first meeting of the season at the Pythian Hall on Saturday evening, September 28th. This was only a business meeting. Plans were made for the monthly meetings of the club during the winter months. Mr. Gleadow suggested that the younger men should take turns in arranging entertainments after club meetings. The suggestion was well received, but I do not think any definite arrangements have been made yet.

Mrs. Ellen Gilmore Fisher, widow of Charles Fisher, passed away on Tuesday, at the residence of her son, Fred Fisher, 220 Queen Street South, at the age of 94 years, following a brief illness. She was born in Scotland and had resided in this city thirty-seven years. Mrs. Fisher was a member of the Christian Brethren, and was of a quiet, retiring disposition, greatly devoted to her home and family. Surviving are three sons, Charles, of Yonkers, N. Y.; John, of London, Ont., and Fred, with whom she resided, and one daughter, Mrs. William Sparks, this city. The funeral took place on Friday, at 2 P.M., from the above address. Interment was made in Hamilton Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London, motored to this city to attend the funeral of the former's mother on September 27th. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and other members of the family have our sincere sympathy.

There has been quite an epidemic of burglaries in this city lately. Mr. William Tait's father was a recent victim, and on the night of the September 28th, Mr. Jesse Batstone's parents' home was entered and a number of articles stolen.

Mr. Andrew Bell returned home from his wanderings on Sunday, September 29th, after an absence of six or seven months. Mr. Bell passed through 24 of the 48 States of America, and says he likes California best. He worked for a while in San Francisco, passed through New Mexico, where he said, he found it very difficult to get a lift. With the arid heat of San Diego, snow in Mexico, and dust storms in Texas, Mr. Bell has sampled quite a lot of weather! He met quite a number of Canadians—some of whom were Hamiltonians—and also some Scottish people, some from Edinburgh who knew his old school, and by all of these he was treated with kindness and hospitality. Mr. Bell says he is going to stay home now—perhaps till the wanderlust gets him again!

Mr. and Mrs. Fretz and Mrs. Taylor motored to Buffalo with friends on Saturday, September 28th. The weather was ideal, and they greatly enjoyed the trip.

The Sewing Club had the first meeting of the season at the home of Mrs. Carl Harris on Wednesday evening, October 2d. Fifteen members were present, and spent a delightful evening. The president of the club, Mrs. Harris reported that there had been several applications from hearing ladies who wished to join the club. Mrs. Harris said that though contact with hearing people is very desirable and it is gratifying to know that our club has become so popular

that ladies, who have heard of it from friends, should wish to join, it would not be convenient at the present time to increase the membership as the accommodation in the members homes is already taxed to the utmost. If more members were admitted it would be necessary to rent a large room or hall, and Mrs. Harris suggested that meeting in each other's homes, as we do now, is much more "homey" and friendly.

Mrs. Gleadow spoke to the same effect and said that when there are vacancies, she thought that preference should be given to relatives and close friends of the deaf. The matter will be decided on at our next meeting, which will be held at Mrs. Gleadow's home on October 16th.

A grand social and Hallowe'en masquerade party will be held in P. M. C. Hall on October 26th. Further particulars later.

TORONTO

Mr. George Smith, father of Mrs. John Gotthief, died on August 22d, as the result of a stroke and was buried two days later. He was a very prominent financier, having been with the Canada Permanent Mortgage Bank for some fifty years. He joined the company as stenographer, and rose from that position to the office of vice-president and general manager. Mr. and Mrs. Gotthief have our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Gotthief have been spending their holidays at Brighton Beach, one of the summer resorts situated on Lake Simcoe.

Mr. Charles Pettiford met with an automobile accident on September 6th, and has been laid up in the Western Hospital, suffering from minor injuries. He will be out before long.

The Young Peoples' Society were to hold a corn roast at Woodbine Park on September 27th, if weather permitted.

A number of members of the Evangelical Church of the Deaf here got up a tennis club. They have been meeting at Ramsden Park every Monday night. There is another tennis club meeting at Wadsworth Park. They all agree that tennis is a great sport.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell and Mr. and Mrs. W. Hazlett motored to Dunville and spent the week-end of September 28th with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Forrester. Returning on Sunday evening they stopped over at Hamilton, and called at Mr. Joseph Taylor's place. They found the Gleadows and some more of the deaf there, and had a good old gossip before going on their way.

Mrs. Harry Groom, who has not been very well lately, has gone to her sister's place for a rest and change.

Mrs. Bell, who recently underwent a chest operation, is home again and doing well.

A. M. ADAM.

Investment Securities

Massachusetts Investors Trust.

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See daily prices in the newspapers under "Investment Trusts"

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
168 West 86th Street
New York City

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, February 29, 1936
Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Admission, 55 Cents

Pittsburgh, Pa.

The usual September business meeting of the local P. S. A. D. failed to come off on the 14th, due to an oversight on the part of the party who looks after the Pennsylvania Association for the Blind building. The members gathered outside the place and after waiting an hour while the officers were trying to contact the man who had access to the building, they decided to call off the meeting and dispersed.

After two months vacation the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz is making his rounds again. He was here September 15th and delivered his usual soul stirring sermon. He said he had a real vacation this summer, spending all of his time at home with books, magazines and other reading stuff as his most constant companion when the better half was not in the immediate vicinity. Going places in car as he did the other summers he found to be more like work than rest, as he has to do ten months of it the year around, covering practically the whole of the big state of Pennsylvania. He missed the Johnstown convention, giving as reason the death of an uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Wilson brought to the above services their niece, Miss Laura Davies, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, of Detroit. Laura was enroute to Washington, D. C., to enter the preparatory class at Gallaudet, and expected to board the train carrying two other new Michigan students the following Monday. Her parents were born and raised in Pittsburgh and left to make their home in Detroit about twenty years ago when the bread winner secured a lucrative position with the Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. They have another child, also deaf, whom they hope will be another feather in their cap.

Vacation over, Carl M. Bohner, of Altoona, is back home after a continental trip. His itinerary included Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Galveston and New Orleans, whence he returned by way of Cincinnati. He has travelled extensively on a railroad pass, and also has made several trips across the pond. As his sense of observation is ever on the wake he can tell a lot of interesting things relating to the places he visits. Also he is conversant on current events and science which he absorbs from magazines while traveling. That makes him a welcome guest in any home he visits, especially to a married couple with children, who have little time for reading or travel.

With our youngest son we dropped in on the Elmer Havens Sunday, September 24th, and what a surprise! We were greeted by the William Pfunders and John Jacobsons and daughter, of Akron, Ohio. Needless to say there was reminiscing of the old days at Washington, for indeed they were the days of days of our life. That was plenty enough of acrowd for visiting one home on the same day, but that was not all. Gladys Havens also had her friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. Keiffer. Owing to the number of persons in the house, luncheon was served a la cafeteria. The Akronites left about nine that evening, expecting to reach their destination by midnight, which it is hoped they did without mishap, for mishaps many there were on that night according to papers. It took us a little more than an hour driving home, although it is less than ten miles. Ordinarily the distance is covered in less than half an hour, but the Sunday night traffic was terrible and the glaring lights, winding roads and intersections treacherous, with no cops on duty directing traffic. Driving had to be done at a snail's pace and with extreme caution. What a relief when home was reached with everything and everybody intact.

Mr. Pfunder will be back here Saturday, October 12th, to give a reading to the Pennsylvania Associa-

tion for the Blind, 308 South Craig Street, for the benefit of the local P. S. A. D. Notices sent out describe him as past master in the art of signs and an accomplished story teller. If time permits a short business meeting will precede the reading. Admission will be only fifteen cents.

A crowd of about forty composed chiefly of the younger generation enjoyed a weiner roast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bailey, of Sheridan, a suburb, September 29th. It was our first introduction to the Baileys, whom we found interesting people. They have four cute little children, the youngest a plump baby girl four months old. Here is a happy contented family which gives another black eye to the claim that marriage between the hearing and deaf is a calamity. Mr. Bailey is a hearing man and son of deaf parents.

THE HOLLIDAYS.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
first Sunday of each month.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month.
Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oakland, Cal.

After three months vacation, the East Bay Club of the Deaf held its first meeting, presided over by Daniel Cronin, on the afternoon of Sunday, September 14th. The club will hold a whist luncheon on the 12th of October.

E. E. Vinson, Gage Hinman and P. Denton returned from a gold prospecting trip. They stayed there for twelve days. Gage, an experienced prospector, saw the stream was too deep and swift for gold, and advised abandoning the search. Mr. Vinson found a \$2.50 nugget on the eve of their departure.

Mrs. Helen Sellers returned from a three weeks' visit with her relatives in Washington State, whom she had not seen for fourteen years.

Luther Conaway, of Arkansas; Rufus Dowling and Fred Lee, both of California, have been steadily employed in shoe shops for eleven years. They say shoemaking seems a fine occupation for the deaf. They never have had a day's vacation.

C. F. J.

533B—34th Street.

MONSTER**BUNCO & CARD PARTY**

Auspices of

**Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee
Sick and Disability Association**

on

Saturday, Nov. 23, 1935**Admission, 50 Cents**

Prizes for Players and Non-Players

Where Space Is Unlimited

According to the *Washington Star*, a young man who contributes—or tries to contribute—to the newspapers was seen standing out in the night and gazing long and earnestly at the sky. "What are you doing? Studying astronomy?" asked the friend who encountered him there.

"No; go away and don't disturb me. I am gazing into infinite distance."

"I don't see what satisfaction you find in that."

"That's because you have never had any experience with editors. You don't know what comfort it is to find some place where nothing is ever crowded out for want of space."

Silent Movies

Auspices of

American Club for the Deaf

at the

TIVOLI THEATRE

20 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
(one flight up)

Sunday afternoon, Oct. 13, 1935

First showing at 2 o'clock and next at
4 o'clock

Admission, 15 Cents

Newsreels will include Fanwood Field Day, Hershey Park, Phila., Coney Island Deaf Wrestlers, Mr. and Mrs. Baker's Banquet, Roton Point Park, Conn. Features will be "Love on the Beach" and "Tell a Lie." Tricks by a deaf magician, also features and comedy.

Films taken by Sal. Anzalone

Directions to Tivoli Theatre.—I. R. T. to Borough Hall Station. B. M. T. to Court St. Station. Walk to 20 Myrtle Ave., go one flight up.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

CHARITY BALL

AND

THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936**Admission, 75c . . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra**

LESTER COHEN, Chairman

SOL GARSON, sec'y JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, treas. MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

*Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies
for the needy deaf.*

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BY THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, LITT.D.

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1910**1935****Twenty-Fifth Anniversary****BANQUET**

of

Philadelphia Division No. 30, N.F.S.D.

at

The BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Ninth and Chestnut Streets

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Saturday Evening, October 19, 1935

at seven o'clock

TICKETS**\$2.50 A COVER**

Notice.—Reservations for plates must be accompanied by P. O. money order or check payable to John A. Roach, 220 W. Sulis Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa., before October 12th.

COMMITTEE.—John A. Roach, *Chairman*; Eugene Kier, *Secretary*; James L. Jennings, *Treasurer*; Lloyd N. Armor, Charles A. Kepp, Frank J. Kuhn, Sylvan G. Stern, Isaac Zeidelman.

1918--1935**GALA BIRTHDAY WEEK-END****OCTOBER 12 and 13**

sponsored by the

Springfield Div. No. 67, N.F.S.D.

at

HOTEL CLINTON

1976 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

Night Club Dance a la Cabaret Style—Saturday Evening at 8:00
Admission, 75 cents per person—\$1.25 a couple

"Roberts" Testimonial Turkey Dinner—Sunday Afternoon at 2:00
Professional Entertainment

Admission

\$1.75 with dinner per person 75c without dinner per person
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Special Bargain for TWO Days of Enjoyment Including a Full Course
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Under the auspices of

THE BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF MUTES

at

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Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenings
NOVEMBER 22d and 23d, 1935

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Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock on Saturday evening,
at 35 Cents per plate

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